doubts about Victor Hugo: while admitting his great genius they may detect bits of ham-bug about him, but to brand any part of his work as indecent or an incentive to indecence grossly unjust. No French writer, not even the sentimental Lamartine, is cleaner in his writings or has done more to uphold the sacredness of the family than the author of "L'Art d'être Grand-père." "Marion da Lorme" is now the least known of Victor Hugo's plays and it needs a prurient imagination to find in it the glorification of the

As for Alexandre Dumas the elder, surely no man bothered himself less about morals than he, but who can accuse him of indecency of "flashy colours" or of "fine writing? He is the prince of story tellers: and we have read pretty nearly everything he wrote, in French to be sure, and can remember no instance of his laying stress on an immora incident or of trying to serve any purpose but that of making his story interesting. not even the "rehabilitation of the courtesan. Monte Cristo" is a first-class romance; there are villains in it, male and female, but even the Society for the Suppression of Vice could hardly find in it the subversive tendency that Prof. de Sumichrast discovers. That Monte Cristo, the work the professor reprehends, was published in 1844, seven years after "Fortunio" and when the Romantic movement was wholly spent, may not be to the point. It cannot be possible that the profesor has mixed up the Dumas of the "Trois Mousequetaire" with

the Dumas of the "Dame aux Comelias." Prof. de Sumichrast makes another discovery in "Fortunio" that was likewise reserved for him: "the most striking feature of the work is the additional proof it affords of the contempt of the Romanticists for woman. They looked upon her as merely a plaything destined to satisfy the carnal lusts of their heroes-and possibly themselves -or to play the part of an ornament in a room or at a feast, exactly like the vases and golden cups they are so fond of piling on tables and sideboards. In the whole range of that form of the literature of France there are but few examples of female characters treated sympathetically and reverently." Why the deuce should Prof. de Sumichrast then enter that galley? And here is the most unkindest kick of all, and really delicious, coming from the professor: "Gautier simply succeeds in proving that he, like Hugo, his master and exemplar, is one of the most thorough-paced bourgeois that ever gaped in amazement or surprise at scenes that offer, in reality, neither real splendor nor real artistic interest." One requisite for a good translation is sympathy with the author; here it is plain that the Italian proverb holds good: Traduttore, traditore.

Besides "Fortunio," the volume contains "A Night of Cleopatra's" and "King Can-Though Théophile Gautier may not have been a genius, he was a thoroughly skilled literary artisan and the "Nuit de Cléopatre" is in form one of the most perfect short stories in any language. We have seen a better translation in English than this; but the story cannot be wholly spoiled. As for "King Candaules" the tale is admired in France, but Gautier's version is no improvement on Herodotus. We repeat our regret that, with the opinions he expresses the subject matter of Gautier's books, Prof. de Sumichrast should have felt called upon to translate them.

The Famine in India.

Letters written by Mr. Vaughan Nash to the Manch ster Guardian in the early summer of last year are published in a volume, entitled "The Great Famine and Its Causes," by Longmans, Green & Co. On his arrival in Bombay Nash saw nothing to indicate that all was not well with the city and with India He color. In the European quarter people went road the piled-up stacks of grain were evidence that there was still corn in India. The policeman in his blue tunic and orange cap lolled in unaffected ease of body and of mind. It was the third year of famine and of plague in India, and the people of Bombay had become accustomed to it. They were dying at the rate of 400 a day from plague, smallpox. measles and the other usual maladies of the East, but there was little surface indication of the fact. The death roll in India for the first three months of the year had been more than 30,000, and Bombay was in festival

It is another picture when we come to the chapter entitled "A Road of Sorrow," In this teach me one thing-that the farmer lives the author describes a drive of thirty-four miles from Chalisgaon to Dhulia. The way lay through a rich district that had been thought to be proof against any serious degree of famine, but now a quarter of a million people had found their way to the famine camps contained in it. "The happy district," we read, "which may be said to be almost a Deccan, stripped at once of all reserves of fodder, food, eash and even credit. The road spreading to right and left as far as the hills. and searcely a soul or a beast to be seen on the country side. Cattle were snuffing at the fallen leaves by the roadside on the chance of finding a few worth munching here and there. Outside the station we had passed five children -threads of creatures -making a move in the direction of the trader's grain heaps to forage for breakfast, I suppose. People in these parts tell me that it is no unusual thing to see children following a cart and picking like birds at any stray grains of corn or rice that fall in the dust. I myself have seen the babies on the relief works grubbing round the traders' stalls and getting their mouths all slobbered with earth in the process. We met a train of bullock wagons oming into town with loads of leaves, which tre in great request for fodder; so much so that the ruthless stripping of branches. The though a hurricane had passed.

wagon load of hides, while further on a had a large load—the wreek of a splendid lay there, too weak to get up again. As we ground in the hope of gaining the English - when the mother's screams of appuish more accomplished and more bent upon serious that is the common Oriental suddenly filled the place. ashion, and there is nothing in it. As to as we left the shed at sunset, there came upon his heart and say that he would like to

the people on tramp to the works, whom we passed about every mile or so, nothing could be more prosaic or further removed from the drama. Here in Khandesh each family had actually got a deal box of its own which the father carried on his head, an indubitable sign of the wealth and respectability of the district. Perhaps, thought I, the gaunt old fellow by the roadside, in the red turban who, with his wife, was watching a woman's figure collapsed at his feet, would rush out and seize the horses' heads, and in the name of God insist on food and help for his dying daughter. The red turban did lift as we went by, and the arms shot up for a moment and then fell again. 'Is it nothing to you all, ye that pass by?' he seemed to be asking. 'Nothing,' said the dropped arms and hanging head. It is idle to try to imagine the feelings of people who are half comatose with famine; but the stupor and the silence are horrible, and you wish that the unspoken horror of these sapping mouths could be

given some sort of a voice. "Dhulia was hot when we got there at midday--114 degrees in the shade-hot and infested with beggars, and short of water, and with 900 criminals, tried and untried. in a fail that was built for 200, and with a touch of cholers in the jail and in the town. Life in a taluka town is no joke, even for the well-to-do, in these days. At Dhulia the traders were working to relieve the distress. I saw their distribution of 'breads' to the crowd, including stalwart beggars and children glistening with fat, as well as poor wretches in the last extremity of emaciation and children spotted with smallpox pustules, to whose presence in public, at first a trifle disturbing, you soon get accustomed.

At this period the cholers was attacking one relief camp after another. "Down in the little town of Nandurbar, with its 8,000 people, there were twenty deaths from cholera yesterday. Now, as a last resort, the Government is opening poorhouses, where food is given without a test. The one at Nandurbar consists of a few huts of matting and bamboo set up in the compound of a cotton-ginning factory, with a larger hut for a kitchen and a hospital of the same pattern for cholera. dysentery, and other famine diseases. By day the inmates of the poorhouse are clustered in the shelter of the banyans, while the new comers who have wandered in from the surrounding country lie about the gateway of the compound, collapsed with hunger and weariness. I found the people waiting for their evening meal. The greater part of them were starved to the bone. Skeleton mothers were trying to keep the life in their babies-anatomies rather than living creatures; rows of emaciated children sat in silence, some of them clasping their heads in their hands, and with eyes tight shut, others asleep in the dust. There were old women shrivelled and sunken beyond belief, turned almost to mummies by the famine, blind men, and men whose eyes and speech showed that they were starved into imbecility, and here and there a figure, common enough on the famine works, covered with the pustules of smallpox. Altogether it was as forlorn a company as St. Francis could have wished to tend. And, worst of all, the cholera was there " Dr. Farrar, the famine medical officer for

West Kahndest, had visited the Devala camp, not far from Taloda, and gone away, when he was recalled by an urgent message saying that forty deaths from cholera had taken place and that out of 4,000 people in the camp 3,000 had fled to the jungle. He went over and found the rest of the people clamoring | L. Frothingham, Professor of Archmology for their wages and restless to be off. "All over the camp the people were lying dead or dying. In a nullah a dozen were found dead and another dozen dying, while a heap of bodies had been already collected for burning." Of those who had fled the bodies of many were found about the roads and

even in the market square of Taloda. There is a chapter showing how it fared with the farmers. We may present the case found the people keeping holiday. The natives of Mathan, which will serve to illustrate the were celebrating the festival of the Holi, and general condition: "Mathan, a man of 30, ton; Irish architecture by Mr. Charles De Kay: the Europeans were away at the races. On owned five bullocks last year. Three died every hand there was animation and dazzling from want of water, one was killed by the L. Tilton of this city, formerly a student Bhils and one was left. The surviyor was in the American school at Athens. This about with no appearance of distressing or trying to get on its feet at the moment we article is but a sketch, but evinces thorough unusual concern. In the Bazaar the traders began our conversation, and Mathan went knowledge of the subject, on which much equatted on their haunches, chewing their to help it up-by the tail. Mathan farms betel and rolling their eyes in the seventh sixty acres, but had no produce this year. heaven of indolence. The procession of The land is mortgaged and he is living now Mexico, in its pre-Columbian as well as modbullock wagons creaked along as usual. Work as a laborer. With no water and no bullocks ern style, is discussed by Mr. Thornton F. at the docks was active. Along the Frere he can do nothing on his own land. Last year, after paying 116 rupees for land revenue (on eighty-four acres), 100 rupees to a Montreal. Monastic architecture is the submoney lender and some barley to two servants he had 70 rupees left for himself, his son and two daughters. His wife is dead. He has been called upon to pay his revenue this year. but has not done so."

The bunya, who is the trader and money lender of India, d'd not recommend himself to Mr. Nash, who says, writing from Godhra: Even in this jungle the money-lender swarms and the cultivators grow their crops for his grain heap, and subsist on such bounty as he affords them, quite in the approved fash-

ion. A month in India has been enough to by the bunya's sufferance and toils for the H. J. Hardenbergh and Mr. Sturgis (no Amerbunya's benefit; that land system, law system, revenue system are the parlor furniture of the bunya spider, and that British railways, Gerhard, an article in which modern work canals, officials, roads, police and the general apparatus of government, down even to the famine organization itself, make for the enrichment and the greater power of this stranger to famine, finds itself naked and sinister person. It was the bunya who openly helpless, like its famine-seasoned sisters of the proclaimed the famine in these parts. Toward the end of last year, foreseeing the scarcity, he began to stop the grain allowslong which I drove the other morning was | ance to his clients and to store for all he was worth. I have a shrewd suspicion that the ounya has practised the same wiles in other parts of the famine areas, and, for that matter, it is obvious that the man who holds the produce can make the pinch of famine felt pretty much when and how he choose Here the bunya's policy was to hasten and aggravate the famine, and he made so little secret about it that the Bhils came down ore day with their bows and arrows on one of the towns, killing a few policemen and demanding food Raids against the bunya, however, are out of date; the Bhils got nothing from their trip, and now the bunyas are selling their grain at famine prices in exchange for the Government money which circulates editor in his preface; "Metal Work," by the in the relief camps "

One further extract we may make. On page 84, we read: "There are births in the famine camps as well as deaths, and at Dohad trees are being destroyed in thousands by the mothers of two amazingly shrivelled and monkey-like babies were the happiestavenue we drive, along had been badly looking people in the camp. And this resandled, the branches of many of the trees | minds me of a point as to which I had meant being torn and ripped from the trunks as to say a word before. I am afraid it is true that famine often breaks up family affection, "The heasts on the Dhulia road were to be and that under its stress children are sold pitied; they were bearing their sufferings as or abandoned or robbed of their food by submissively as their masters, allowing them. their parents. When the stomach presses selves to be pushed and pulled and almost against the spine, the heart may sometime ifted along the road to market. Here was a get displaced. But I have seen much of the pair of bullocks, weak as water, yoked to a other and brighter side of the picture-instance after instance of tenderness and selfsoman strode along with a bundle of stiffened sacrifice; and, to learn how suffering may sir. So might the authors of the books of skins upon her head. One bullock wagon be borne, I say there can be no better school "stories" from the various colleges say with than India. Never was people afflicted like truth. But now a college must have its senst, with the glaze of death over his eyes | this people; but words cannot describe their | collection of stories, just as it must have its Another bullock had fallen upon the road, and patience and resignation, their child-like football eleven or baseball team. Male and sweetness and decility, their gratitude for a female, the graduates and undergraduates grawled along the burning road I thought of word or look of comfort. When a man has must have a "book". Therein they delight Zola's description of the mad stampede of the seen all this, and has seen, besides, half- themselves and show their loyalty to old starving cavalry horses after Sedan, and the savage parents with the death pangs at their Princeton, old Smith, old Bryn Mawr-which tage and clamer of the hungry soldiers shot heart comforting their dying children, he is sweet sixteen, we believe. Two members ap in their Island outside the town. Here the understands why it is that Englishmen and of the class of 1900 have edited "A Book of people and the cattle are suffering and dying | English women will work afer India till they | Bryn Mawr Stories" (Philadelphia, George W. without tears or mouns. The silence is under drop. No; the famine does not kill the affect Jacobs & Co.). To the mere man, and perhaps broken. It is a tragedy that sickens and tions. I am writing now with the voice in to the mere woman, who is not a Bryn Mawrtyr, tepresses all the more because it is voiceless. | my ears that I heard this evening at the poor- | "Catherine's Career," the one tale that con I have seen just two women and a boy shed- house hospital, where the sweepers were pull- descends to love, is the most pleasing. But fing tears of disappointment because the ing a dead child from its mother's arms. Catherine left college, married Jack and is table did not listen to their plea for food 1 The floor was littered with sixty dying people, now living in Chicago. Presumably she have seen the people lifting their hands to and there was silence in the shed- not even betrayed the serene and learned ideals. Now

filing into the compound a procession of the most pitiful phantoms, some thirty of them, starved beyond belief, their lips drawn back over their teeth, their eyes burning with fever in their deep-sunk sockets. Silently they formed up in a row before the Sahibs. and the priests, in the little temple across the road, began drumming their god to sleep as they stood. Then this famished and zhausted company, mothers and old men and little boys and elder sisters, sank together to the ground, and turned their poor ravaged faces to the Sahibs in submission 'You see us,' they seemed to say. 'Will the hand of the Sahib be stretched out to save?"

Sturgie's Architectural Dictionary.

The second volume of Mr. Russell Sturgis's "Dictionary of Architecture and Building" (Macmillan Company) follows worthily upon the first volume, on the merits of which we commented a few weeks ago. The present portion of the work includes articles from the letters F to N, both inclusive. Among the contributors whose articles appear, besides Mr. Sturgis, may be named Prof. Cleveland Abbe, Edward Atkinson, Charles I. Berg, Edwin H. Blashfield, Frederic Crowninshield, Charles DeKay, A. L. Frothingham, Robert W. Gibson, A. D. F. Hamlin, George L. Heins, State Architect of New York; John La Farge, W. P. P. Longfellow, Charles A. Platt, Montgomery Schuyler. Henry van Brunt, and William R. Ware, besides many others whom space forbids to be named.

This volume appears even more interesting than the first volume, perhaps because the plan on which Mr. Sturgis worked is more apparent, being further developed This plan in brief considers separate articles as parts of a complete whole. Thus, to take the example offered by Mr. Sturgis in his preface: "An obvious instance is that subject, the most important to us moderns of all matters of architectural history, the system of building and design of the great empire, from B. C. 50 to A. D. 250. The building and the art of the European world since that time, and of much beyond the European world, take their origin in what was done during that epoch; and yet there is sollitle generally known about it, and it is so misunderstood. that all architectural thought and writing is seriously marred by this lack of accuracy. This very subject will be found treated at great length in the dictionary. If, for instance, the reader begins with Italy, Part IX., Latium, and especially the second division of Part IX., where the city of Rome itself is treated; if then he seeks in the other part of the article Italy for Roman remains, and farther in the article France, especially Part X. and in Asia Minor, the Balkan Peninsula and North Africa; if he then studies Memorial Arch, Memorial Column, Amphitheatre, Basilica and the technical terms referred to under Columnar Architecture. the subject will have been presented to him from several points of view." Similarly the articles on building form, each in its alphabetical place, is a connected and complete essay on modern as well as historical

construction. The volume before us contains the longest of what the editor terms "guide book" articles, those describing the various countries and their architectural characteristics. Of these, Italy is treated, as indicated above, n many parts, fourteen in all. The first three are written by Mr. John Safford Fiske of Alassio, near Genoa; the others by Arthur at Princeton. The article covers nearly one hundred columns-for it should be noted again that the columns, not the pages, are numbered; a system rendering reference easy and rapid. France, in ten parts, covering fifty-nine columns, is treated by Mr. Sturgis (nine parts) and Mr. H. Langford Warren of Harvard, Germany fills fiftysix columns and is from the pen of Mr. H. W. Brewer of London; Japanese architec the architecture of Greece by Mr. Edward more might have been written, and indeed was to be expected. The architecture of Turner of this city; that of North Africa is considered by Mr. Alexander Graham of ject of an article by Mr. Sturgis, confined in its treatment wholly to Western examples: the monastic architecture of the Levant is omitted, possibly because the monasteries

Other important articles contained in this econd volume are: "Fireproofing," by Corydon T. Periy; "Foundation," by W. R. Hutton: "Gothic Architecture," by Mr. Sturgis "Grecian Architecture"-to be distinguished from the architecture of Greece, by Prof. Allen Marquand of Princeton; "Hospital, by Edward Cowles: "Hotel and Hotels," by ican examples being suggested); "House," by the editor; "House Drainage," by W. P is mentioned, as of course, it had to be. It s really a defect of the dictionary that its articles are almost too historical: America and England may have little of architectura alue compared with France and Italy, but, it all events, they would seem to offer "ter rible examples" which might have been referred to in the dictionary. An important article is that on "Iron Construction," by Mr. Hutton; Mr. W. H. Good-

of the East have no architectural features

of importance.

year selects the Campanile at Pisa as the type of a leaning tower, and mentions others n Italy; his illustration is unfortunate, in being a picture of a tower that once was leaning, but was made plumb nearly three hundred years ago; there are leaning towers outside of Italy, too. "Legislation", and "Library" are two interesting articles, latter by Charles C Soule of the Boston Book Company; the architecture of the French Henrys and Louis is described and illustrated by Mr. Sturgis: "Memorial Arch also by Mr. Sturgis, is interesting by itself as well as in the connection noted by the editor, is fully illustrated; "Mosaic" is by Frederic Crowinshield, "Moslem Architecure," by Prof. Hamlin: "Mural Painting. wholly historical in its treatment of the subject, is by Mr. Sturgis; and "Neo-Classic Architecture," by Mr. Longfellow.

tionary, and permit of critical appreciation of it At present, it can only be said that despite some blemishes, the work has begun of ending in the same manner

Bryn Mawr Stories.

Story of God bless you, I have none to tell "stories" from the various colleges say with heaven and throwing themselves on the a moan or a sob from the figures on the floor | Esther Lawes n "Free Among the Dead" is

sit next to Esther while she murmure: The Uebermensoh is the Magnanimous Man, essentially." Weave a circle round her thrice and close your eyes with holy dread, as Sydney Lodge makes answer: "I don't think the Magnantmous Man is the opposite of Marius and I know he isn't the same as the Uebermensch, even temperamentally. • • • Please, between them I prefer the Aristotellian -but not to know personally. It's bound to end in hardness." Better hardness than softening of the brain, and anyway, "in the last analysis your soul's your own," as Esther says, "and it is not really so good in the long run, even for the other people that Tristem Neminem Fecil." Esther had large gray eyes, which had a trick of giving out. Her voice and her zeal for learning never gave out.

Sydney had "curls of hair the most golden Doubtless her "ponies" were bound in vellum. Her academic gown "sat as straightly on her as the Oread's coat of sycamore bark." A tailor-made Minerva. "She was simpatica." Esther, "in the interest of amusement, supplemented her Greek with English, and her Hebrew, by way of serious study, with Assyrian and kindred tongues. A formidable young woman. No wonder "felt rather sick and very angry" when she heard that Sydney had gone and engaged herself to a Western politician who had been in her brother's class at Harvard. It is small consolation to know that he is "le parfait gentleman." If Sydney hadn't married him "she might have done things." Still, Esther is going to Spain this summer "to look at some Arabic manuscripts." Perhaps Sydney will give up her husband and all wil be forgiven. In "A Diplomatio Crusade" Marjorie Conyngham converts a haughty Philadelphian with a prejudice against college women, and he agrees to send his daughter to Bryn Mawr:

Thou Gracious Inspiration, our Guiding Star, Mistress and Mother. All hail, Bryn Mawr! In one story and another the Philistine gets a glimpse of low, gray, ivied balls with Welsh names, of deep gateways, of dancers on the green, of the cherry tree in blossom by Pembroke-east or west, we forget which -of pleasant study interiors and of many groups and types of undergraduates. The picture of an Elizabethan Maying and of the befooling of Timothy Trask, a very delectable, highly respectable youth from Philadelphia, is entertaining. Even for the outer barbarians the book is all right. "Let them drink molten pearls nor count the cost. Only the Bryn Mawrtyrs can know how for these stories are true to the Gracious Inspira-

The Land of Cockayne. There seems to be no particular reason why anybody should work in Naples. To loaf in the sun and to play the lottery is as much as anybody but a severe moralist can be expected to ask of himself there. It may be true that honest labor wears a lovely face, but about Naples and in the South Sea Islands one is almost justified in trying to get bandsome in some easier way. Matilde Serao's "The Land of Cockayne" (Harper & Bros.) is a gloomy and powerful story of the ravages of lottery gambling at Naples. Perhaps the ruin seems a little too general, the retribution too evenly distributed. Outside of books Fortune doesn't always play the part of Justice. But the fever and fury of gambling, the growth of the passion until it masters its victim, the absolutely selfish and hopeless monomania which it comes to will not be told more graphically and grimly than in this book. Here are several tragedies, real, visible, without hint of melodrama. Bianca Cavalcanti, her father, the Marquis, incorrigible gambler for the good of the family; his hatred and her love for Dr. Amati: Carmela, a girl of the people, and her "mucker" lover; the miseries of her sister; middle-class prosperity and smash-up in the Fragala household; the professor who sells examination papers; the awyer who forges; the doctor who ruins is peasant parents; the stockbroker driven to suicide; the sisters, one a money lender, one the proprietor of a lottery game, in love with honest workmen who will not marry them unless they will give up their money grubbing; the duping medium who pretends to give winning numbers mystically; his wife, the witch: the masterful usurer: the lottery shopkeeper, who becomes the victim of the victims: the madness of the drawing- i living and terrible book. People who wade through the Zola of to-day should read this novel. This is the real thing, the real realism, the natural naturalism. For our part we prefer the cheerful contrasts, the bright moving pictures of the carnival, of the procession of the saints from the cathedral to Santa Chiara and of the liquefaction of the blood of San Cennaro, the Naples of flowers, innumerable sweetmeats and multitudinous macaroni,

French Hero and French Villain

The villain is the Vicomte de Broisic in Louis Evan Shipman's "The Curious Courtship of Kate Poins" (D. Appleton & Co.) He polishes his nails delicately, as a villain should. He is the devil's own sharper and pigeon plucker at the cards. He is brave and fascinating like the Irishman in the ballad, "the great he-rogue with his wonderful brogue," who broke the ladies' hearts and the gentlemen's heads. He kidnaps a young woman to the sound of a long, low whistle, a formality which all kidnappers with any regard for the niceties of their profession are careful to observe. A great gush of blood spurts from his mouth when the Marquess of Kenstone shoots him. The Vicomte is too bad a man to die in a duel. Yet he wears a lot of rings and you know he must come to a bad end. He gets it at last in a catch-as-catch-can with the Marquess. The Vicomte's "eyes began to roll and stare, the cruel mouth dropped open --in short, Lord Kenstone "does" him. Few characters: plenty of action. Time, the good old Regency days, when George the Fat was boss. Kate Poins has a bar sinister. but she comes out all right, as beautiful girls are bound to do, at least in novels, where t is so easy for girls to be beautiful.

In Neil Munro's "Doom Castle" (Doubleday, Page & Co), the Comte de Montaigion s an all-conquering here after the manner of the Three Musketeers, and he says ! n! Deux, in imitation of Monte Cristo. Here W. T. Vlymen, Ph. D. (Schwartz, Kirwin & we have caterans, castles, serenades, mysterious meetings, a duel on the sands, the cell in the fosse, the escape, love, pity and terror and braid Scots to burn with a peaty | York Labor News Company.) The author has studied good models and his novel, both in style and characters, is often reminiscent of them Mungo Boyd, for instance, is in part, a replica of The third volume of the work, promised, Caleb Bulderstone. Again and again there in about four months, will complete the die- is the trick of the Stevensonian style. The author succeeds in it, consciously or ununconsciously, much better than Quiller-Couch succeeded in a deliberate imitation well and continued better: It gives promise | The ease of the trick must give even us convinced Stevensonians pause But "Doom Castle" lives and moves. There is no doubt about that; and Sim MacTaggart, the villain with the flagcolet, is a villain of engaging

A Good Book for Summer Reading.

A novel that has no soul problem, that is not historical or sociological er a story of adventure is positively refreshing nowadays. Summer readers who want something that is light and bright and amusing had better take with them to the seaside or woods Mr. Arthur R. Conder's "The Seal of Silence" (Appletons). It is an unpretentious tale in which the author seems to make fun of his plot and which, if not strikingly original is pleasantly told in excellent English from beginning to end. The story opens with a grewsome tragedy in which pistols and dynamite are employed, but he tragedy is all explained away in the end. | Edwin Morris. (The Abbey Press.) There s a good deal of life in the characters. There is an irresponsible, Bohemian sort of a person who makes all the trouble by making people believe he is dead in order to escape the marital complications in which he has in-

voived himself. There is a nice old retired vicar who acts as the god in the machine and gets all the threads of the story in his hands. and an oversharp country attorney whose detective skill muddles matters up. There are two interesting pairs of lovers, who, of course, play at cross purposes and whose affairs of the heart are adequately dealt with; the girls are natural and charming. There is a lot of fun of the old-fashioned one-act farce kind. The story is exciting and entertaining and will read well aloud to an audience that is not overcritical. There is something boyish and fresh about it that carries it along.

The author was a very young man just out of Oxford. He died last January while reading the proof sheets and the English critics, with the kindest intentions, have lamented the loss of a new Anstey in him. The comparison is hardly fair to Mr. Conder. While his book lacks the whimsical humor that aroused expectation from the Anstey of the "Topsy Turvy" or even the "Tinted Venus," it has far more vigor than Mr. Anstey ever showed, even before he was subjected to the experience of turning out the letter press for Punch.

A French-American Tale.

It is a story of adventure that Mrs. Henrietta Dana Skinner has written in "Heart and Soul." (Harpers.) Her hero is a young man of French pedigree and French bringing up. who is very badly used by the villains of the tale, and who in spite of his American surroundings manages to have duels and hairbreadth escapes worthy of a d'Artagnan. There are touches of graphic description; of Detroit long before the war when the French element was strong; of Paris under the Empire, and in the German war and at the time of the Commune: of the Civil War and the reconstruction time in the South. The story, nowever, is a personal one and the hero's love affairs are pretty complicated, but they are untangled satisfactorily in the end. He has a picturesquetold grandfather who is a model of chivalrous honor. Mrs. Skinner is not sparing of harrowing incidents which would suffice to give excitement to half a dozen novels. She introduces into her tale a numher of charming French folk-songs, which she translates. Though less marked, the same religious touch that characterized her "Espir itu Santo" is noticeable in this later work.

Mr. Mortimer Menpes, war artist for Black nd White in South Africa, brought back with him a lot of colored sketches of scenery, of persons and of incidents. His daughter lotted down his talks about these pictures. and their combined labors have produced a book, "War Impressions, Being a Record in Colours," by Mortimer Menpes (Adam and Charles Black; Macmillans.) The volume is likely to be more popular in England than in this country. The sketches are often very impressionistic, seeming more designed to show the artist's skill in presenting various fashionable modes of illustration than to depict incidents of the war. Some of the landscapes are very good: others might represent scenes in any part of the world. The landscapes overshadow the figures which in war pictures we should imagine to be the more important. The text is chatty and pleasant, but the subject is one whose serious side alone can interest most Americans.

A half-dozen or more short sketches-they are hardly stories-some of which were printed in the Lewiston Journal, are published by Mr. John A. Cone, under the title "A Musical Reformation." (The Abbey Press) They a show certain power of description, particularly the sketch that provides the title, and one called "A Strange Adoption," but they are very slight and hardly seem to justify their preservation from ephemeral news

paper columns. Advance sheets of volume XII, series I of the "Official Records of the Union and Confederate Navies in the War of the Rebellion," published by the Navy Department, have been issued: and the complete volume will soon be issued. This book brings the history of the North Atlantic blockading squadron down to Aug. 3, 1885; and that of the South Atlantic blockading squadron down to May 13, 1862. One or two more volumes will complete the history of the latter squadron, and bring the First Series

of the records to an end. The South Atlantic blockading squadron operated on the Atlantic coast, southward from the "junction of North and South Carolina:" much of the blockade-running was done along this coast, and the records of the squadron under Admiral Du Pont are of great importance historically. Maintaining the blockade was only a part of the duty imposed on Du Pont's squadron: it was employed in combined operations with troops at different parts of the coast, and was con stantly busy in many directions. While the blockade-running had not been reduced such a scientific business, during the period overed by the volume before us as it became later, the reports in this book are interesting

as well as entertaining By inadvertence we described the "Landmark History of New York," noticed at some length last week, as being the work of Mr. August Ullman. The book is by Mr. Albert

We have also received: "The Great Epic of India," E. Washburn Hopkins, Ph. D. (Scribners.) "The Spanish Settlements Within the Present Limits of the United States." bury Lowery. (G. P. Putnam's Sons). "The Confederate States of America, 1881 1865 " John Christopher Schwab, Ph. D.

"Small Boat Sailing." E. F. Knight. (John Murray; E. P. Dutton & Co.) "Our Ferns in Their Haunts." Willard Nelson Clute. (Frederick A. Stokes Company. "Viola Livingstone or What's in a Name?

Mary E. Payne. (The Abbey Press.) "A Woman's Revenge." Law Muir. (The Abbey Press.) "Our Near Neighbor, the Mosquito." A. B. Rich. (The Abbey Press.)

"Did She Fail?" Anna Fielding. (The Abbey Press.) "Columbus Series. Fourth Reading Book."

vention of the Socialist Labor Party." (New "A Perilous Path, or Apples of Sodom." Kate Davis. (The Abbey Press.) "The Great Bread Trust." W. H. Wright.

"Proceedings of the Tenth National Con-

(The Abbey Press.) "The Queen of Appalachia." Joe H. Borders. (The Abbey Press.) "The Adversaries of the Sceptic, or The Specious Present." Alfred Hodder, Ph. D. (Swan Sonnenschein & Co.; Macmillans.)

"Longman's Pictorial Geographical Readers Book L. (Longmans, Green & Co.) "And the Wilderness Blossomed." Almon Dexter. (H. W. Fisher & Co.) "Conchita's Angels and Other Stories." Agnes Camplejohn Prichard. (The Abbey

"Poetical Works." First Series. Louis

M. Flshemus. (The Abbey Press.) Mills of God." Elinor Macartney Lane The Rubaiyat of Mirza-Mem'n." (Henry

Press.)

Ollendorf Shepard.) The Boxer Book." William Roe. (Frank Finsterbach.) "A Summer Hymnal, A Romance of Tennessee," John Trotwood Moore. (Henry

T. Contes & Co.) "The Civil Service Law of the State of New York." William Miller Collier. (Matthew Bender.) "A Pacific Coast Vacation." Mrs. James

The White Man's Chance," Abbie Oliver

"Tom Huston's Transformation." Margaret B. Love. (The Abbey Press.) "The Wisdom of Passion; or, The Motives

Wison. (The Abt ey Pr. ss.)

of Human Nature." Salvarona. (Mystic

"A Candle-Light and Other Poems." Smirnow. (The Abbey Press.) "The Travels of a Water Drop and Other Stories." Mrs. James Edwin Morris. (The Abbey Press.) "A Feather's Weight." Amarala Martin.

(The Abbey Press.) "Seven Great American Poets." Beatrice Hart, Pd. D. (Silver, Burdett & Co.)

PATE OF A BABYLONIAN IN ALASKA. Death of Henry O'Nelli After He Had Had Both Feet Amputated.

BABTLON, L. I., June 28. - Information s to the fate of Harry O'Neill, 27 years old, former resident of this place who went to the Klondike in 1898, has just been received by friends here. He died last February by friends here. He died last February after he had met with considerable success in the Klondike. The information received is to the effect that a stranger fell into the Alaska River and O'Neil jumped in to rescue him. Both got back to shore safely. Before O'Neill could reach a place where he could obtain dry clothing his feet were frozen and amputation became necessary. He suffered a long time with blood poisoning before death ended his sufferings. O'Neill's parents formerly conducted the St. James Hotel here. They reside at present in Hackensack, N. J.

MARRIDO

DASHIELI-MASON .- On Friday, June 28, 1901. at the residence of the bride, 60 West 129th st., by the Rev. Alfred H. Dashiell, D. D., of Lakewood, N. J., father of the groom, Frank Bartlets Dashiell of New York to Anne Lefferta, Mason, daughter of the late John M. Mason of Yonkers,

HOMMANN-MILLER, On Thursday, June 27, 1901, at St. Peter's Church, Perth Amboy, N. J., by the Rev. James L. Lancaster, Charles Chauncey Hommann, Esq., to Alice Paterson Miller, daughter of the late J. Lawrence Boggs and widow of J. Bruen Miller.

STEVENS-GRIFFIN .- On Thursday, June 27, 1901, at the residence of the bride's parents, Rahway, N. J., by the Rev. Dr. Oberly, Henry Griffin, daughter of George Wayland Griffin.

DIED.

COBB.—At Milburn, N. J., on Thursday, June 27, 1901, Sarah M., widow of Henry Eben Cobb. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services at St. Agnes's Chapel, West 92d st., near Columbus av., on Monday, July 1, 1901, at 2 o'clock

LUNBECK .- On Thursday, June 27, 1901, in New Funeral services at his late residence, 208 North 6th st., Newark, N. J., on Sunday, June 30, 1901, at 3 P. M. Interment at Rosedale Cemetery.

AGE .- At Walnut Gate, South Orange, N. J., on Friday, June 28, 1901, Caroline L., sister of the

POLLOCK .- On Thursday, June 27, 1901, William H., youngest son of the late Julius and Anne M. Pollock, aged 42 years, Funeral services at his late residence, 1069 Bosto road, on Saturday, June 20, 1901, at 8 P. M.

POWELL.-On Friday, June 28, 1901, Rebecca Titua, widow of Edwin Powell, in her 88th year. Notice of funeral hereafter. STEM. -On Thursday, June 27, 1901, at King's Highway and Gravesendav., Brooklyn, Sherman

son of G. Allen and Sarah A. Stem, in his 36th year. Puneral on Sunday afternoon, June 30, 1901, fro the residence of Howard Stem, 102 Broad st., Phillipsburg, N. J. Interment at Easton, Pa.

Religious Notices.

CHURCH OF ZION AND ST. TIMOTHY, 87th., between 5th and 9th avs.—Rev. Henry Lubeck, C. L., rector; 8. A. M., Holy Communion; 11 o'clock, orning services, sermon by the rector; 5 o'clock, loral service. CHURCH OF THE MESSIAH (Unitarian), 34th st., corner Park av. - Services 11 A. M. Rev. Minot J. Savage, D. I., will preach. Subject: "Vacation Religion." All cordially invited.

Colleges and Schools.

REGENTS 15 W. 43d St.

Tel. 469G-38th. N. V. '077 Main. Brooklya. SUMMER TERM BEGAN JUNE 24. THE BARNARD SCHOOL 117-119 West 125th Street, and 260 Lenox Ave.

ALL GRADES. PREPARES FOR COLLEGE OR BUSINESS. KINGSLEY SCHOOL, ESSEX PELLA.

All conditions suited to young boys. Location, 22 miles from N. Y. Our aim the best -- oody, brain and CHARACTER. New school house and gymnasium ready by Fall. Sumer Session, June Sept. J. R. CAMPBELL. A. M. SACRED HEART ACADEMY.

Select Catholic Boarding School: thorough academia commercial and summer course; open all year; terms moderate; military drill, camping out for older students. Address BRO AUGUST, West Chester, N. Y. REGENTS and COLLEGE Examinations

SENFINER SCHOOL, 13 ASTOR PLACE. CLASS and PRIVATE Instruction SUMMER SCHOOL, June 26,-For boys under 16. camping, fishing, swimming; constant supervision FREEHOLD MILITARY SCHOOL, Freehold, N. J For Young Men & Women-City & Country

Westerleigh Collegiate Institute, West New Brighton, New York.

For toys and girls, A modern, thoroughly equipped school with unusually high standards, Classical Lit-erary, Scientiue, Commercial, Art. Musical Courses, Address, WILBER STRONG, Principal.

For Children - City and Country. BINGHAMTON TRAINING SCHOOL FOR NERVOUS, BACKWARD AND DEAF MUTE CHILDREN.

hysical Training, Manual Training, Music culation, Kindergarten, Needlework. Open year S A DOOLITTLE, 82 Fairview av

Excursions.

Erio Railroad. SHOHOLA SI OO ROUND Every Sunday. In the Blue Mountains one hundred and seven miles from New York on the beautiful Lelaware River Express trains leave W 23d st. at 8.55 and 9.25. Chambers 81. Wood and 9.30. Jersey City 9.15 and 9.45 A.M. Returning leave Shohola 3.30 and 5:00 P.M.

GREENWOOD LAKE GLENS, ROUND TRIP, \$1.00.
Including Dinner at Casino, \$1.50.
Special express train leaves west 23d st., \$140
Chambers st., \$1.45. Jersey City. 10:00 A. M. Returning leave Glens 5:00 and 5:50 P. M.

AND GLENWOOD THE ELEGANT STEAMER "NANTASKET" will leave New York, Fler 13 E. R., near 1001 Wall s 9 30; foot 31st st., E. R., 9;45 A. M., Returning lea 6 lenwood 4:00, Sea Chif 4:20 P. M., due in New Yo

EXCURSION TICKETS, 50 CENTS. INTERCOLLEGIATE BOAT RACES

The fanious fast steet win-screw steame RICHARD PECK will leave Plet 19 N. R fast of Warren St., at 10:00 A. M., 120th St., N. R. 10:30 A. M., coming to anchor in full view of and neafinish of races. No more satisfactory or luxuriou way of witnessing races will be afforded. Music Spiendid dining room service. Tickets, \$1.00. Limited number now on sale at Pier 19, N. R. ROCKAWAY LINE

CRAND REPUBLIC OPENS SUNDAY, JUNE 307H. From Brooklyn, Fullon St. By Anne OPENS SUNDAY, JUNE 307H. From New York, Desbrosses St. Pler.

Timetable in the Saturday evening papera,

IRON STEAMBOAT COMPANY THE ONLY ALL-WATER ROUTE TO

LEAVE FOOT 22D ST., NORTH RIVER, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 A. M., 12.00 M., 1.00, 1.45, 2.30, 3.15, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 0.00 P. M. Leave P.er (New) No. 1, Half hour later

North River,

LEAVE NEW IRON PIER, CONEY ISLAND, 10.40, 11.40 A. M., 12.40, 1.40, 2.40, 3.25, 4.10, 4.55, 5.40, 6.40, 7.40, 8.40, 9.40, 10.40 P. M. ROUND TRIP TICKETS, 25 CENTS.

OCEAN ROUTE TO

LONG BRANCH "Columbia."

Commencing To-day. Leave
Pool 22d St., Pier (New) No. 1. Iron Fier.
North River. North River. Leng Branch. 9.30 A.M. 10.00 A.M. 12.15 P.M. 3.30 P.M. 4.00 P.M. 6.15 P.M.

BINGLE TRIP TICKETS, 75 CENTS, SINGLE TRIP TICKETS, 50 CENTS, IMPORTANT NEW ROUTE! NEW RESORT

ROCKAWAY PARK.

Between Ocean and BA
THE PARK INN,
The Bathin ROCKAWAY PARK

The Newest, Delightful Summer Report on Rockaway Beach, Frequent trains from E. 34th St., New York, St. St., and Flattush Ava., Brooklyn, direct to Rockaway Park.

ERIE RAILROAD. 4TH OF JULY EXCURSIONS. Puneral services on Monday, July 1, 1901, at her late residence, on arrival at Mountain Station of the 3 P. M. train from Barclay and Christopher

Express trains leave W. 23d St. 8.55 and 0 Chambers St. 9.00 and 9.30; Jersey City 9.15 and 9 A. M. Returning leave Shohola 3.30 and 5.00 P GREENWOOD LAKE GLENS

ROUND TRIP, \$1.00.
Including Dinner at Casino, \$1.50.
Special express train leaves West 25d St. 6
hambers St. 9.45; Jersey City 10.00 A. M.
urning leaves Glens 6.00 P. M.

NIAGARA \$9.00 ROUND TICKETS GOOD FOR STOP OVER AT BU

PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION

Tickets good going July 3d as follows: Leave Chambers St. 9.00 A. M., 7.30 P. M. and 9.15 P. M.; W. 23d St. 5 minutes earlier; Jersey City 15 minutes later. Returning leave Falls or Buffaio on or before July 7th. Tickets on sale at all Eric offices in New York, Brooklyn, Hoboken and Jersey City.

Amusement and Education Combined.



Ing, billiards.

TIME TABLE—STEAMERS LEAVE.

Cortland: St. piers, 9:00, 10.00, 11.00 A. M., 12 M., 1.30, 2.30, 3.50, 5.15 F. M. North 2d St., Brooklyn, 9.30, 10.20, 11.30 A. M., 12.00, 2.00, 2.50, 3.50 P. M. Leaved St., 2.50, 10.00, 10.45 H.45, A. M., 12 45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 4.15, 5.45 P. M. LEAVE GLLN

SLAND 11.00 A. M. for Cortinate 2t. only, 11.15 A. M. for East 32d St. and N. 2d St., Brooklyn, 12.00 M. and 1.00 P. M. for Cortland St. only, 7.35, 5.30, 6, 7, 8 P. M. for all landings. EXTRA BOATS SUNDAYS. Including Admission to all Attractions.

MANHATTAN BEACH. Trains leave FOOT E. 34TH ST., NEW YORK. week days, 3:40, 6:40, 7:40, 9:20, 11:00 a.m., 12:10, (12:40 p.m. Race Days, C. I. J. Clubi, 1:10, 1:40, 2:10, 2:40, 3:10, 3:40, 3:10, 5:10, 6:40, 6:0, 5:40, 7:10, 7:40, 8:10, 8:49, 9:30 and 10:30 p.m. On Sundays—6:50, 8:40, 10:10, 11:10 a.m.; 12:10 and every half-hour from 1:10 to 9:10, and 10:10 p.m. Last train leaves the Beach week days at 12:90 night; Sundays 11:15 p.m. Trains stop at East New York 26 minutes after 34th st. time. PROM WHITEHALL ST., N. T., via 39th St. South Brooklyn, Ferry, connecting with steam trains, Long Island Railroad, Leave daily (7:00 a.m. except Sundays), 8:00, 0:00, 10:00, 11:00 a.m., 12:00 noon, and from 1:00 p. m. except Sundays). Additional trains on race days C. I. J. Club, 12:20, 12:40, 1:20, 2:00 p. m.

EXCURSION FARE, 40 CENTS. MIDWAY PARK (W)

Middletown, N. Y. THE WALLKILL
RIVER,

THROUGH THE
HIGHLANDS OF
THE HUDS ON

EXCURSION. New York, Ontario & Western Ry. SUNDAY, JUNE 30th, 1901.
Leave New York, Franklin St. 9 00 A. M. West
424 St. 9 15 A. M. Arrive Midway Puk 11 50
A. M. Returning at 5 30, arriving New York
8:00 P. M.

FOURTH OF JULY **EXCURSION TO** MAUCH CHUNK GLEN ONOKO AND THE SWITCHBACK Central R. R. of New Jersey.

Special train leaves foot of Liberty Street at 2 to A. M. Seuth Ferry, 5:25 A. M. Reund-trip late Adults, \$2.00; children under 12, \$1, 50. Switchback tickets 50 Cents extra if pur-chased on t ain. ASBURY PARK AND BACK, 80c, LONG BRANCH AND BACK, 50c. PATTEN LINE.

Leave ft. W. Little 12th st., 0 00 & *11 A. M. * Sat-urdays, 1245 P. M.) & 2.44 P. M. Leave Battery, 0.30 & *1130 A. M. * (Saturdays, L15 P. M.) & 3.10 P. M. Sundays—Leave ft. West Little 12th st., 8,20, 0 *31 & 10,00 A. M.; Battery, 8,30, 9,30 & 19, 0 A. M. for Elizhlands, Scabitchie

IDEAL OUTING TRIP Sundays also July 4thon Long Island Sound.

Fare, \$1.00 Round T.ip. Chi deen, 50 cent WEST POINT. NEWBURGH & POUGHKEEPSIE.

MORNING AND AFTERNOON CONCERTS.